

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

Tintin in Tibet

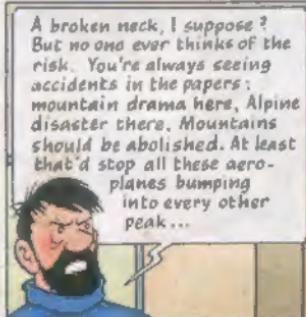
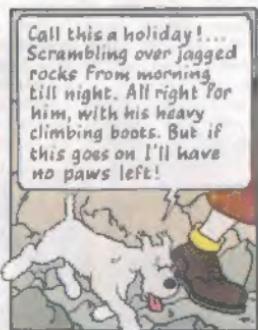


MAGNET



Tintin in Tibet

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NEPAL AIR DISASTER

KATMANDU, Wednesday.—The D.C.3 missing since Monday on a flight from Patna to Katmandu is reported to have crashed in the Gosain Than massif. It is believed that the aircraft, belonging to Indian Airways, was driven towards the Himalaya by a violent storm.

A search-plane yesterday spotted the wreckage of the aircraft in a remote and dangerous area. As soon as the news was received, a party of Sherpas set out for the peak where the aircraft crashed. The aircraft is known to have carried 14 passengers and 4 crew.

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Poor devils! What a dreadful place for a crash. They wouldn't stand a chance of surviving up there...

And that's what your beautiful mountains do for you!

BANDITS IN VIENNA RAID

And after dinner...

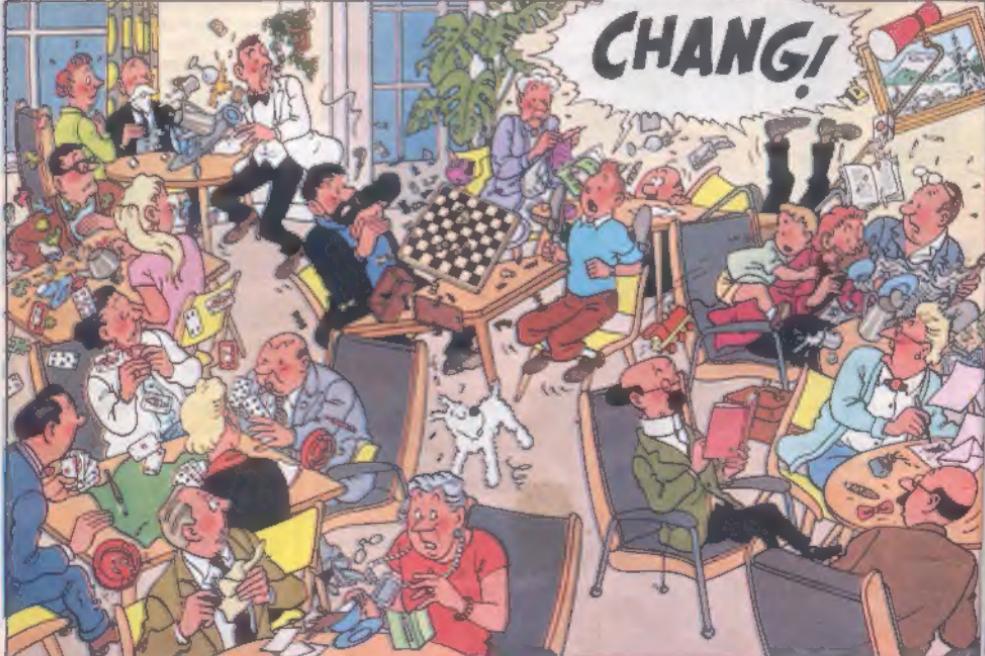
Hmm! My queen's in danger. What shall I do? Protect her with my knight? No, that'd leave my bishop vulnerable. Suppose I advance that pawn? ...



No, that won't work either... I shall have to do something else. Yes, my queen will have to fight a rearguard action... Right... then, with my next move I'll launch a flank attack with my other bishop... Then what will the enemy do? If he sees the danger, he'll cover his castle with a pawn...



In that case, I'll take the plunge and sacrifice my bishop. But he won't be sacrificed in vain! An eye for an eye: I shall take his castle... And there we are - check! Very neat! What do you say to that, eh Tintin?



Billions of blue blistering barnacles! You don't really have to sneeze like that, do you?

But... I... I... didn't sneeze.

I'm terribly sorry, I must have dropped off... I had a horrible nightmare...

A nightmare?

Yes. I was dreaming about Chang... you remember Chang, the boy I made friends with in China... I saw him... it was ghastly...

He was lying there hurt, half buried by snow... He was holding out his hands and calling to me, "Help, Tintin! help!" It was all so terribly real... I'm still quite stunned by it... Please do forgive me.

That's all right, don't worry. Forget it. You go on up to bed. You're dead tired.

I think you're right. Good night, Captain.



The next morning...

Hello there! Slept well?... No more dreams?

Good morning, Captain. No, no more dreams.

No dreams, but not much sleep, either. I was haunted by that picture of Chang lying in the snow, calling to me for help.

Rubbish! Dreams go by opposites, so they say. Don't think about it. Look, there's a letter for you, from Hong Kong.

Hong Kong?

Yes, look at the envelope. It's taken a long time to reach you. From Labrador Road to Marlinspike, then Nestor sent it on here.

Who's writing to me from Hong Kong?



Honestly! Billions of blue bistering barnacles! You can't pretend this time that you've had another dream!

No, no! Look here: it really is a letter from Chang!



You must admit it's a remarkable coincidence. Yesterday evening I dreamt about him: this morning I get a letter from him. Extraordinary, isn't it?

Yes... I suppose so. What does he want, anyway?



Here, listen: "The brother of my most venerable adoptive father"... I didn't know that Mr. Wang Chen-Yee had a brother... "The brother of my most venerable adoptive father is living in London, where he has an antique shop. He has generously invited me to stay with him..." Hooray!



"Although unworthy of such an invitation I have accepted. Tomorrow I leave Hong Kong by air. I am filled with pleasure that I shall see your noble face once again." He's coming! Good!



Yes, fine... But, I say... this Chang, he's not like that little monster Abdullah, is he?

Chang? Why, Captain, he's one of the nicest people I know: quiet, unassuming - and with a heart of gold. You'll see!



Yes, and Chang's an old friend of yours too, isn't he, Snowy?



Professor Calculus: Wonderful news! Chang's coming! We're going to see CHANG again!

Champagne? At this hour?



Chang's coming!... Tralala!



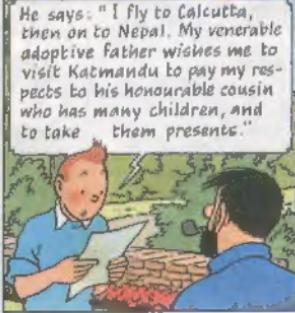
It is most reprehensible, Captain, to give this young man champagne and in the morning too!



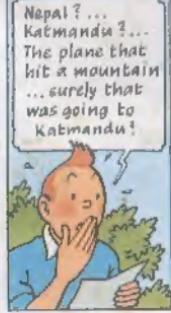
When's he coming, then... your... er... Son of Heaven? Let's see.



He says: "I fly to Calcutta, then on to Nepal. My venerable adoptive father wishes me to visit Katmandu to pay my respects to his honourable cousin who has many children, and to take them presents."



Nepal?... Katmandu?... The plane that hit a mountain... surely that was going to Katmandu?



Quick... this morning's paper. Perhaps there'll be some details of the crash.



There! "Nepal Air Disaster - No survivors."

on the past...
addition to 4 members
of the crew.

TRAGIC DELAY

Among the missing is a young Chinese, travelling from Hong Kong to London. He arrived in Patau in time for an earlier aircraft but failed to obtain a seat. Forced to wait overnight, he caught the ill-fated D.C.3. The victim of this tragic delay is Chang Chong-Chen, adopted son of Mr. Wang Chen-who had arranged

Oil we
discover
and e
new

Chang! ... My poor friend, Chang!

That's what comes of drinking too much champagne!

You...you and your champagne!

Chang! My dear friend Chang! We shall never see him again... never again!

No, it isn't true!... I know...
CHANG IS NOT DEAD!

Not dead +2

He's alive! I'm sure of it!... The accident happened days ago, but yesterday I saw Chang alive... calling for help, but alive!

But that was just a dream you had... it wasn't real.

I know. But it wasn't an ordinary dream. It was... it was a sort of premonition... telepathy... something like that. But one thing's certain: I know that Chang is alive.

Steady on, Tintin.

He's alive, I tell you! I'm packing my bag and leaving for Nepal.

What?... You?... Leaving for Nepal?

But look here, old fellow, it's madness!

That's right! You go and sober up!

Tintin, listen. I can understand how grieved you are, and I realise how much that dream has shaken you, but you must be sensible...

I must save Chang!

Ten thousand thundering typhoons! How can you possibly save someone who's already dead?

Chang is not dead.



Chang, come here! How often must I tell you not to speak to common mongrels?



Blistering barnacles! What a daft idea, giving a name like that to a dog!



Not really: it's a pekingese, it's quite reasonable.



Possibly...

A COMMON mongrel! Me!

Possibly!... Possibly!... All right, let's suppose that he is still alive!...



Do you really have to sneeze like that?

Excuse me, sir, but I've got a terrible cold id by dose...



CHANG



As I was saying: even if he were alive, why should you be able to find him, when Sherpas and experienced mountaineers have failed?



Captain, I am convinced that Chang is alive. Maybe it's stupid, but there it is. And since I believe that he's alive, I'm going to look for him.



All right, be obstinate! Go to Nepal, go to Timbuctoo, go to Vladivostok for all I care! But you'll be on your own, remember; I'm not coming, and that's flat! And when I say no, I mean no!



Two days later, at New Delhi...



A few minutes later...

The plans for Katmandu?... Oh yes, calling at Patna. It leaves at 2.35 this afternoon, but from the other airport, Willingdon. The bus will take you there, unless you...



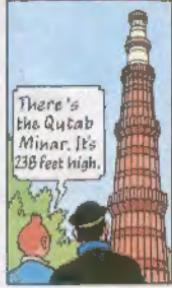
... would rather visit the city. You have three hours. You should be at the airport at 2.0 p.m. You will find your baggage there.

Thank you. We'll take your advice and have a look round the city.

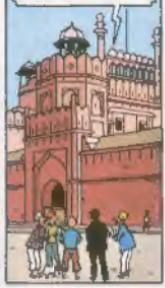


A little later...

There's the Qutab Minar. It's 238 feet high.



...and the Red Fort.



Three hours have passed...

We still haven't seen the Jamma Masjid and the Rajghat, the memorial to Mahatma Gandhi...

Yes, but aren't you forgetting the time?

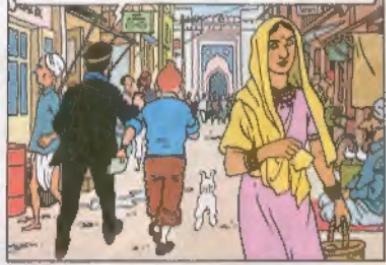


We've just got time to hop into a taxi and make a dash for the airport.

Pity!



Hello, there's a crowd down there. What's going on? A fight? Or an accident?...



A cow! She's certainly chosen a good spot... completely blocking the roadway.



I say, can't someone move the old girl along? We're in rather a hurry...



Sacred cow, Sahib... Do not disturb... You wait till she moves.

Wait? That's a useful suggestion! Our plane leaves in twenty-five minutes.



Anyway, no need to worry: if she won't move we'll just step over her...



Hey! Whoa! Stop fooling around!



Hey! Hi! WHOA!... STOP!







The next morning

This is Katmandu

First of all we'll see the airport manager

There it is. We are friends of Chang, one of the victims of the Gosain Thar disaster. We want to visit the scene of the crash. You know all about the organisation of the search party: can you help us to achieve our object? ..

Would it be indiscreet to ask the reason why you wish to go up there?

Because I am certain that Chang is not dead. I want to go and look for him

But you must be mad. You have no conception of the difficulty and the danger such an expedition involves

That rubber band is getting on my nerves

Not only would you be risking your lives, but the risk would be quite futile. Even if your friend survived the accident he would long since have died from hunger and cold and exposure

That's what I keep on telling him.

Oh, sorry

Very well .. I'm quite certain no guide will agree to go with you. But if you wish, I'll put you in touch with the Sherpas who made up the rescue party.

I really am very grateful

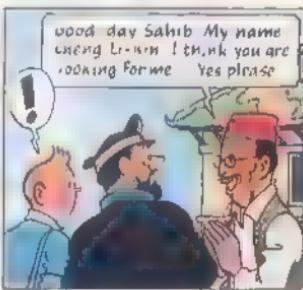
You see? Anybody with any sense thinks as I do. This idea of yours is absolutely crazy!

Chang is alive, captain!

Chang is alive! Chang is alive! All this just because you had a dream about him.

I dreamt about Columbus last night, but that doesn't bring him to life does it? I don't behave like a sleep-walker, roaming around in a daze with my eyes shut!





What what did you say?

Great happiness to see you.
Please to enter.. we are here ..

CHANG! CHANG!
Some friends for you

My son, Chang Lin-Yee. Yes please

We're so sorry there has been a mis-
take. Our friend is called Chang Chon-Chen

Ah, you speak of our late
deceased adoptive
nephew.... Yes please

Alas! he is dead... Yes please...
in aeroplane crash

So we have heard. But I
believe that Chang is not
dead. I have come to ask

Do you know of a Sherpa
who'd agree to go with
us to search for
Chang?

Even though he is dead?

I do not believe that.
But I need an experienced
guide if I am to find
him

Why not Tharkey, respected Father?
he's the best Sherpa in the district,
and the bravest. Also, he went with
the rescue party

We go to him, if you wish,
but I tell you his answer

NO.
SAHIB!

Not me not want to risk three lives - your life
life of the other Sahib, and my life - to look
For dead man

But you see, Tharkey, I am con-
vinced that Chang isn't dead

Him dead, Sahib! ... I go there.
I see broken aeroplane. No one
alive. Not possible to live - too
cold, nothing to eat. You not go,
Sahib you too young to die as
we

It's only common sense, old lad.
The Sherpa is absolutely right.
I've told you from the very beginning,
it's sheer lunacy. You really must
give up this daft idea

Yes what Tharkey says is true

Fine! You're talking
sense at last!

It's true I have no right to risk the lives of others

Bravo! I knew you'd see reason

I shall go alone.



All right! ... Go! ... But on your own! I've trailed along this far thundering typhoons, but I'm not playing nurse-ma-d-a any longer!



Three days later

There! That's my rucksack packed. Now I'll just say goodbye to the Captain

I don't like the look of all these preparations



I... I've come to say goodbye. But your rucksack... What...?



Do you imagine for one moment that I'd let a young whippersnapper like you go off alone? Not on your life! I suppose you think that Captain Haddock has got tomato juice in his veins, eh?

... But you...



But but but don't start being awkward! I'm going with you whether you like it or not! And not another word from you or I stay here!



Now who is it? Come in!



Hey, you're the rogue who knocks me down at every street corner. Blistering barnacles, what do you want now ?!

Sherpa Tharkey send me, Sahib

He say . everything ready I am porter Sahib.

Then we shall have fun!
.. Good, tell Tharkey we are coming.

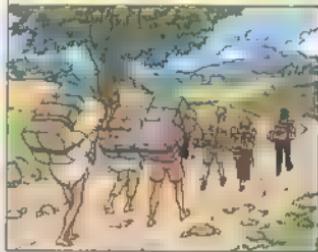
You're wondering what's going on ? Well, you insisted on going, so I had another crack at Tharkey. I was luckier than you were the other day; I persuaded him to take us up there.

Captain, what can I say ? You're a marvel!

Not so fast, not so fast ! He's only agreed to take us as far as the wreck of the aircraft; no further. Still, once you're up there, at last you'll realise there isn't the remotest chance of finding anyone alive.

All the same, Tharkey has fixed up everything we need for the expedition: clothes, food, equipment and porters... But thundering typhoon, just my luck to be saddled with that fellow who behaves like a bull in a china shop !

An hour later



Just think, here am I, fooling around at the back end of Nepal when I could be snoozing at Martinspike, with a long, cool whisky at my elbow.

Whisky, by thunder ! What about those bottles in my pack ?

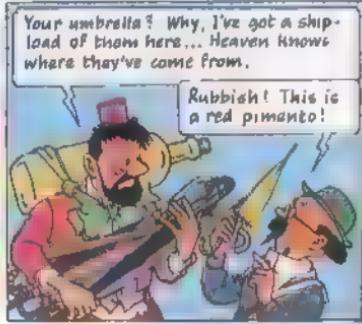
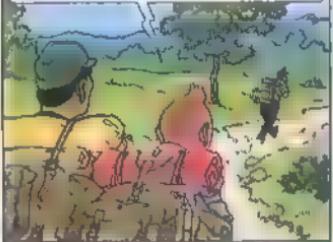
The grand old Duke of York I $\int \int$ He had \int ten thousand men $\int \int$ pom pom $\int \int$



Great snakes!... He's off at full throttle! Captain! Hey, Captain, not so fast!

We let him go... Road is long... Soon catch him up. You not worry?

... and he marched them down hic, again!



Ban a Castafiore! she's HERE, by thunder! That woman follows us to the ends of the earth

Radio in porters' tent Sahib

Was I ever ~~so~~ Margarita? Is it I?

He's right by thunder! Well I'll give them something to listen to!

Mind the guy-ropes, Captain.

Thankst

Come reply! Come reply! Tell me, ~~so~~ Tell me truly!

Now then, you musical morons - just you pack up that confounded *uke box* and jump to it! Understand?

Thundering typhoons can't a man get a moment's peace - anywhere?

ZZOINNG?

Billions of blistering bar-nacles! It's about time they made a tent to stay up without all these fiddling bits of string!

...at morning

with Haddock leading the rest of the field!

Oh! The river... across we go!

With my usual good fortune this should end with a loud splash

But this time I shan't give them the pleasure

There! Just a few more yards and I've made it!

Good heavens! The Captain!

SPLASH

Chucking stones in the river! What a fright we gave us!

Yahooo!

SPLASH

Look at me! Over already without getting my feet wet either! How's that?

A remarkable performance Captain! Congratulations! Just one thing: this isn't where we cross the river. Tharkey said the second bridge!

Billions of blistering barnacles!

Will he? Won't he?

Great snakes!

He will...

Just a bark or two, and you can change my name to Snowy!

Later

Well done, Captain That's the safest way

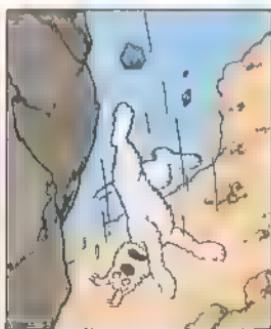
Not worth watching now

Golly, I could do with a drink

That's lucky! A puddle of water

Funny that water tasted odd!

Wretched animal! What did you drink?



Great snakes! He'll be dashed to pieces on the rocks!

No, he's fallen in the water! What luck!

There, he's come up, again!

To the bridge! It's our one chance of saving him!

If only I'm in time

There! Now I've got him!

A little later

Oh, there you are. So you managed to rescue the old drunkard?

Drunkard 1

Yes! And you thought he had mountain sickness! Look, a broken whisky bottle in my rucksack. But it didn't all run to waste!

And what's more, if this ever happens again I shan't risk my neck saving you!

The long march goes on



Well what's up? Something
the matter? What have I done?

It brings you bad luck Sahib if
you pass right of a chorten

Why? Am I breaking
the Highway Code? Is
this a one-way street?

Spirits are angry if man pass to right of
chorten, Sahib. Then porters not dare
to go on

All right all right, if
it makes you happy

Left or right, it's all the same
to me you know

Stop Captain!
Stop! Stop!

Nothing I'd like better!

Keep to the
left, Sahib!

Keep to the left! Keep to the
left! I'd like to see
you do that

My whisky safe. That's
the main thing!

ZING

The next morning



You'd think we were in an Alpine Forest



Two hours later...



And that afternoon



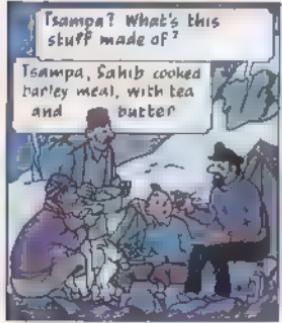
I wonder which one it came from?



The following night

We camp here. Sahib

Look, we've reached the snow



Tsampa? What's this stuff made of?

Tsampa, Sahib cooked barley meal, with tea and butter

HAWAAAW

What's that noise?

Yeti! That that that eyeball!

The yeti! The Abominable Snowman!!

WO-OW

The Abominable Snowman!
That's a good one! Don't make
me laugh! Fairy stories.. old
wives' tales! Who's ever seen
this famous yeti?



Do not laugh, Sahib.. Yeti is real
I not see him, but I know Sherpa
Angeering. He see yeti.. He much
afraid... He run away.

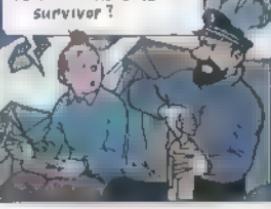


He very big, Sahib very strong.
Him kill yak with his fist
Yeti very bad. Eat eyes and hands
of men he kill.



Fiddle Faddle! You're imagin-
ing things it's only the
wind. But here's something
real enough: a bottle of whisky!

Is that the sole
survivor?



Ho! You not
drink Sahib!

Why ever not? Against
your principles?



I yet smell alcohol. He come,
Yeti yes alcohol. One day near
Sedon we find chang, he drink
it...

Drinking Chang?
What on earth are
you talking about?



Chang Sahib is our drink. Very
strong beer. Yeti take chang
Then get drunk, go to sleep.
Men from village tie him up.
But yeti very strong. When
he no longer sleep...



Yes, Sahib he wake up break ropes
and there off he goes!



You've made your point... Well,
I'm off to bed. Good night!

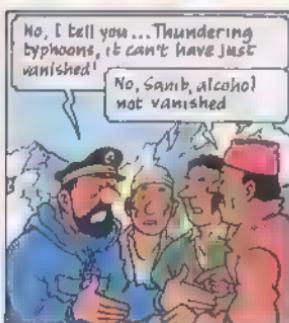


And it'll take more
than an abominable snow-
man to keep me awake,
I can tell you!



YE OOOOW!





Bl starring barnacles, what's this?
You won't go on? What sort of
pantomime is it this time?

We not go on Sahib. We go
home to our village.

We not want to be killed by yeti!
How drink Sahib's alcohol,
make him very bad now!

I know, I know, the yeti walked
off with my whisky. D'you
think I'm soft in the head?

Thundering typhoons, not
only do these Bashu-bazouks
refuse to go on, they expect
me to swallow their hocus-
pocus into the bargain!

I speak with them.

The yet drinking whisky! I
expect he plays the bagpipes too!

Well? Any luck? My whisky?

They not know... But they
go on. I say, they have
chicken hearts when they
come home all the village laugh
at them. And then I tell
them Sahib is very generous
We go on

Hey, Snowy! What's the matter?

GRRR

Hey Tintin! What's
up with that dog of
yours? Look at him

Snowy? Why?

OH!

Look! Footmarks! The
Abominable Snowman!!

GRRR GRRR

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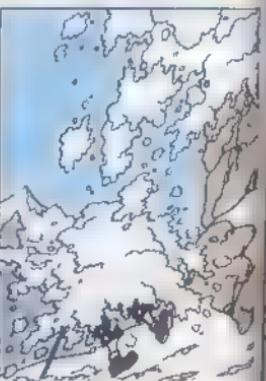
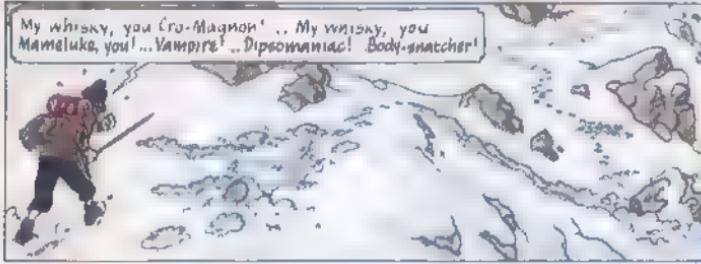
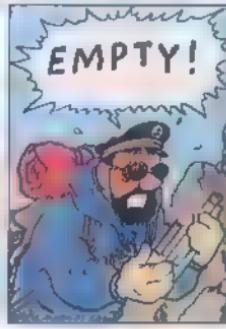
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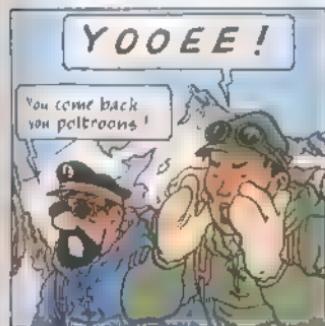
Tell me another! Have you fallen for that too?... Those footmarks were made by a bear. It's well known—bears do walk upright on their hind legs sometimes.

Anyway, we'll soon see... All we have to do is follow the tracks.

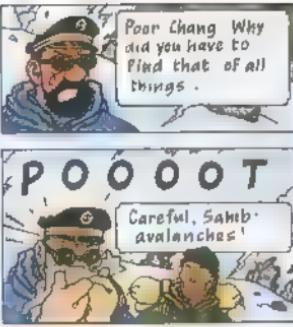
No Sahib! You not do that! Be careful!

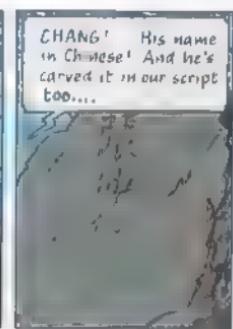
Be careful!... Be careful!... This yeti nonsense is beginning to get on my nerves.











This is crazy! I ought to have waited in the cave till it stopped. I've completely lost my bearings now.

COOEE!

No good! Not a sound! The noise of the wind is drowning my voice. And it's getting dark, too. What's become of us now, Snowy?

Only one thing to do
go on



It seems to be
easing up a bit

Sh' listen,
Sahib'

WOWOOWOOW

WOWOOWOOW



But that's no yeti... It's
something else; I've heard
that cry before... Let's
go outside; we'll hear it
better there



Snowy! It's Snowy, howling
for the dead! Something must
have happened to Tintin

Thankyou, we must go and
search for him at once!

I fetch ropes and torches
Sahib. We go immediately



Snowy, My poor Snowy!
Where's your master? What's
happened to your master?



Here Sahib! Fallen into crevasse!
Thundering typhoons!



TINTIN!
TINTIN!



No answer! We simply must try to get him out of there, Tharkey!

You lower me into the crevasse, Sahib I show you what to do.

Right

You don't let go eh, Sahib?

Don't you worry Tharkey!

Captain! Any there Captain?

Don't bother me now! Can't you see I'm busy?

But... who said that?

Tint n'! Hooray, ts Tintin

The rope! Don't let go of the rope!

The rope? Captain!

The rope? OH!!!



When I came to, I crawled along the bottom of the crevasse - it gradually sloped upwards. Then, after a few acrobatics, I managed to get out... That was after I saw you, Captain, only a dozen yards away from me.



But there's one thing I just don't understand... How could you have passed so close to me in the blizzard, and yet not have seen me? You never even heard me, either, though heaven knows I shouted loud enough!

Me? ... But I never budged from the plane



Oh! Then t'was you Tharkey?

Me? ... No, Sahib. Not me I not move away from aeroplane

But then WHO was it that I saw?



You saw yeti, Sahib? No doubt!... We go down quickly to valley. Great danger for us... Besides, no one alive up here.

But there is, Tharkay!

In an ice cave I discovered a stone on which Chang had carved his name... It absolutely proves that he survived the crash. I can't find anything more without a gift. But as soon as we've taken care of Snowy, I suggest we all go and explore the cave.

Chang's name! Then you were right after all!

At daybreak

It was somewhere about here. But the snow last night has completely altered the landscape

No, it wasn't as far as this... We must have passed the cave without noticing... Back again!

Look here, blistering barnacles, we've been going for two hours! Let's have a rest!

Later

You can go on if you want to! I'm going to stop and sit down.



But if Chang alive Sahib, where is he now?

That's what I'm wondering, Tharkay.

To you, Sahib your friend come here yes... But afterwards, yeti kill him, and eat him up.

No Tharkay! In that case there'd be... it's too horrible some traces of... of the tragedy



Ju Sam-b! Sa!



No thank heaven! It's the bone of an animal, like a chamois. But there should be others. Quick, let's look!

No these are the bones of birds and small rodents

Golly, this old yeti keeps a well-stocked larder!

But yetis perhaps eat Chang somewhere else.. And now we find your friend under the snow?

I'm beginning to get a bit sick of this yeti business...

Ten thousand thundering typhoons, I wish he'd show up! Great flat-footed grizzly bear I'd give him yet!

We go back, Sahib. Nothing more to do here. Your friend dead, I am sure, Sahib

Come on out you big-head

And Sahib even F Chang al ve

...where can we search for him?... Where, Sahib? This way?

Or that way?

I know, Tharkey. You're quite right. We must accept the evidence. Tomorrow we'll start making our way back to the valley

The next morning

Come on Tintin, old lad. You've done everything humanly possible... Come on now

Goodbye, Chang! ... Goodbye!

Come along! No good hanging about.



Tharkey! ... Captain! ... Stop! Don't go! What's that yellow thing, up there, on the rock-face? ...

Something yellow? ... Where can you see something yellow?

Up there. Follow the direction of my finger ...

Quick! Give me my glasses, in the right-hand pocket of my rucksack

A bit of rag ... No, a scarf!



Look there, Tharkey, a yellow scarf! ... Caught on a rock ...



You're right, Sahib!

A scarf? Where?



It's absolute proof that Chang is alive. He's even shown us the way up to find him. Come on, Tharkey, let's go!

Well, I can't see anything!



No, Sahib, I not go on. I promised to guide Sahibs to the aeroplane. I keep my word. Now I go down, for I am sure Chang is dead

But the scarf, Tharkey?



No proof, Sahib ... Only real climber could scale such a rock-face, Sahib

Where the devil did those jokers see a scarf, anyway?



Need special boots, ropes, and other things. Chang not have those, he cannot climb up there

What about the scarf?

But where is this precious scarf?



I not know how it comes up there in a storm, perhaps? ... Or with yeti perhaps? But not with Chang, Sahib ... Not Chang ... Chang dead, Sahib!



Thundering typhoons, there he is! It's him!



Blistering yetis, it's the barnacle! I mean Yettering barnacles, it's the blister up there.. I mean...they yetis!

I can't see it. Are you sure you...

Well, yeti or no yeti, I'm going on. And you, Captain?

It's sheer lunacy, but I'll go with you. I've got a little score to settle with that pithecanthropie pickpocket up there!

And you, Tharkey... you?

No Sahib, I not follow you very brave, Sahib, but you not know mountain dangers. Very foolish Sahib...

Perhaps... Well, Tharkey, in that case this is where we part... But first we must settle up. The Captain will do it.

You do it, Tintin! I'm going to brew up.

Can you manage it, Captain?

Why not? It's as easy as pie. A child of three could do it. Perfectly simple...

Let's see... Five sevens are thirty-five; carry three. Five eights are forty; plus three, forty-three; carry four...

Don't forget the family allowances, and the national incur...

BOOM



A few minutes later...

Goodbye, Tharkey, and very many thanks. We couldn't have had a better guide.

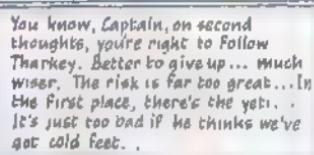
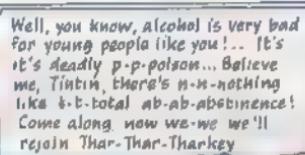
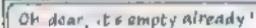
Goodbye!... I hope you one day return to your own country!

Thanks Tharkey. Goodbye.

Now on our way. First objective the yellow scarf!

Hey, Captain, what are you doing?





Tintin!... Tintin! My ce-
ase! What's happening?



It's nothing, Captain, just
St Elmo's fire. It's not
dangerous. You're a sailor
surely you know it - an
atmospheric phenomenon
which sometimes makes
flashes round the mast-
head.



Thank goodness! I thought
I'd turned into a spark-
ing plug!



Wait for me
this time; I'm
coming



First of all we're
going to rope up. Then
I'll jettison some
of my load, so I
can take Snowy
up on my
back



Twenty minutes later

We made it! Here's the scarf



Oh, Captain! Look at it!
Bloodstains!

Yes, I can see... But even
supposing that this is
Chang's scarf, what then?
.. What do you suggest
we do now, eh?



Go on, Captain. Chang came
this way. We must follow this
pathway to the top

You call this a pathway? ...
Oh, all right



Careful, Captain. This
is rather tricky.



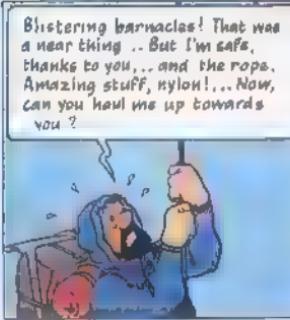
To think there are
people who do this
for fun!



YOW!!



Blistering barnacles! That was a near thing... But I'm safe, thanks to you... and the rope. Amazing stuff, nylon!... Now, can you haul me up towards you?



No such luck! If I make the slightest move, it's the high dive for us... both



B...staring barnacles! What are we going to do now?



And thundering typhoons, there's no way of regaining a foothold on that perishing rock-face.



It's hopeless. I can't make it! And I'm beginning to freeze on the end of this bit of string. Can you hang on up there?



Poor Captain. He obviously doesn't realise - with each jerk, the rope cuts further into me.



You're talking nonsense! Better for one to die, rather than two, isn't it?... Cut the rope, Tintin!



Never, you hear me?... I'll never do that!



All right. I'll do it myself... Get my knife and that's it... Cast off moorings!



Thundering typhoons... I can't get the confounded blade open! My fingers are completely numb... Ah, that's it!



Captain, I implore you! Don't do it! You're mad!

Oh! Clumsy fool!

No! Blistering barnacles! My mind is made up!

YOOO-E-E

YOOO-E-E

YOOO-E-E

A few moments later

But tell us, Tharkey, what were you doing—to find us here?

I go towards my village, but I think of you. You, young whelp saving your life to save Chinese friend. Me yellow man, like him, but I not want to help. I tell myself I am coward. I turn back, and follow you.

Good for you Tharkey! Shall we go on together now?

That night

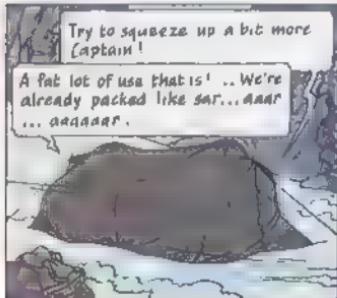
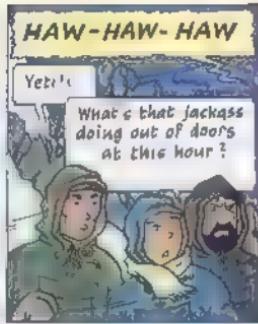
Pitch camp quick behind rocks, storm comes!

Hold tight! I bring stones to fix tent

Hunny Tharkey!

HELP!
The tent!

Blistering barnacles
Let go! Let go!



That is big big disaster! If
how we stay here, we freeze
We must move...

We go down now fast as possible
.. We cannot spend more time
seeking Chang

Two days later...

This is it: I've had enough. For
three days we've been on the go,
without sleep. I'm done: I'm not
moving another step

Come on, Captain, just one
last effort. In a few hours
we'll be below the snow-
line

I've still got a little brandy left.
Here, come on, have a drop.

No! Go on
without me

I don't care. Even if
you fill me up with
jet fuel, I won't budge
another inch!

Tintin Sahib!... Tintin
Sahib! ... Look!

A monastery! We're saved!

There we can
sleep, Sahib!

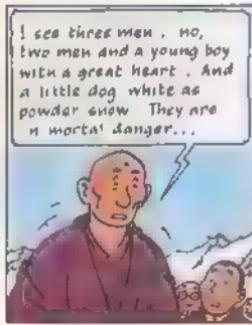
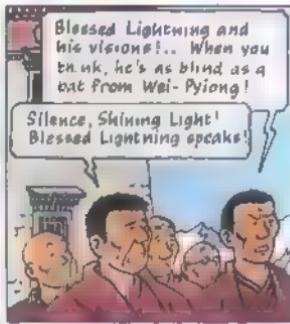
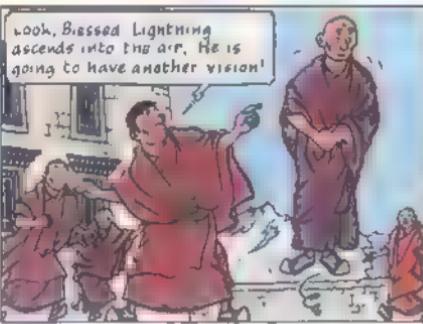
Get up, Captain! A monastery!

It'd take more
than an earth-
quake to shift me!

CRACK

Look out! We
not stop here!

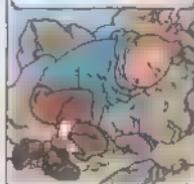
CRACK



What a terrible monster!..
It's going to eat Tintin!



No, it's hopeless.
With this twisted
ankle, I can't do
anything... Oh, what
can I do? What can I do?



Snowy! It's up to you
to save us now, Snowy.
You must carry this
message and get help
from the monastery



Go, Snowy! Go! Our
lives depend upon you!
Go on, quickly!



This message!
Carry this message - carry this
message. Carry



Wow, what a mag-
nificent bone!..
It's certainly a
five-star model!
What a bone!



Stay, Snowy! Your duty! The message!

Stuff and nonsense! The mes-
sage will keep! But you don't
see a bone like that every day!





Half an hour later

Here comes the young Lobster, back from his walk

...and the dog

Where has that dog come from? ... I've never seen him round here before.

Woah! Woah!

What does he want with me? ... Stop it, you horrid animal!

Come with me! We must save Tintin!

By the White Goddess! ...
A mad dog! Help!

Come with me, boy!

Help! ... Help! ... He... slip!

A mad dog! Help!

Help!

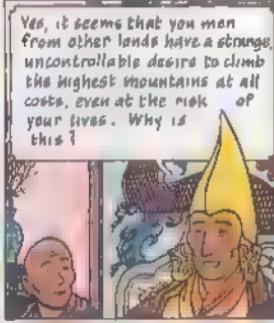
Woah! Woah!

We must trap the brute in a corner!

He's cornered! ... Grr... Grr! Grr! Woah!

Grr! Woah!





Tintin! Tharkey! How wonderful to see you!



Pray cont me, young stranger, you were speaking of the real purpose of your journey



Well, Grand Abbot it's like this there was an air disaster recently in Nepal in which all the passengers were said to have perished. A friend of mine, a young Chinese named Chang, was in that plane.



Yes er... Grand Vizier! And just because we saw Chang alive in a dream, this young whippersnapper a bed in his room about rescuing him! And because he's as stubborn as a mule, he ran off to Nepal! And I, like the old fool that I am, came trailing after him.



We tramped for days and days and days! We hauled ourselves up vert'cal rock faces! We baked in the sun and froze in the snow! We tumbled down into bottomless crevasses! We were walloped on the head by avalanches! Worst of all, er... Grand Mufti, the yogi pinched a bottle of whisky! Only just opened and the last one I had left!



And to crown everything er... Grand Turk there was as much sign of Chang as there's hair on his head!



What d a he wiv? What is there on my head?



So... For the sole purpose of searching for your friend Chang you braved all these dangers, and you would have died had your dog not warned us?

Well yes Grand Abbot.



Alas, young stranger, here in Tibet the mountains keep those whom they take. And the vultures make sure that no traces remain. Such will have been the fate of your friend Chang. You will never find the slightest sign of him.



There's one, anyway!



And the other one's going to follow suit,
or I'll know the reason why!



Yes, brave young man,
you must abandon all
hope; never again will you
see the friend so dear to
your heart...



Your wisest course is to return
to your own country... Moreover,
the rule of our order forbids us
to harbour strangers. Tomorrow
a caravan leaves here, bound
for Nepal. May I invite you
to join it?

That's a good idea, er
... Grand Panjandrum



The next morning

The caravan is ready to leave,
noble travellers

Thank you, Reverend
Father. We're
quite ready. We'll
follow you



So we're on our way home

Without Chang,
alas!



Yes, without Chang... but what could
you expect? It was hopeless. From
the start, Tintin. I always said so



Great Heart, you have forgotten this

Why it's
Chang's scarf

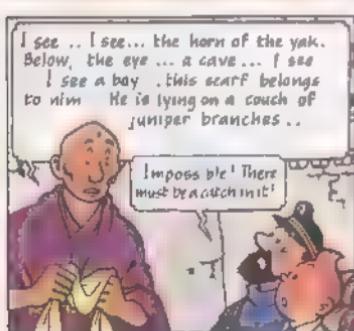


It's really very
kind of you



I see... I see... the horn of the yak.
Below, the eye... a cave... I see
I see a bay... this scarf belongs
to him. He is lying on a couch of
juniper branches...

Impossible! There
must be a catch in it!



Alas! He is possessed by
devils. He has a fever.
But who is this approaching
him? I cannot see clearly.
Ah, now I see better
it...

A photo, quick, no one
will ever believe us



OOOOH!
THE MIGOU!



Pity! Too late to snap the flying father! He's come down to earth!



Quick, tell me, where is Chang?

Where is who?

Chang! Chang! The boy you saw lying on the juniper branches.. Where is he?



I do not understand what you mean. Please you left this scarf. Go in peace, young traveller.

But



He saw Chang! Obviously ill, but alive! I'm sure of it!



Tintin, for heaven's sake! Surely to goodness you don't believe in that Flying saucer? He was talking a lot of mumbo-jumbo!



Come on! We must see the Grand Abbot

Must have a screw loose!



The Horn of the Yak... There is a mountain of that name, three days' march from here, near the village of Charakbang. What more did he say?

He mentioned an eye, and a cave



Billions of blistering barnacles, don't tell me you're taking all this hocus-pocus seriously!

You must know, noble stranger, that many things occur here in Tibet which seem unbelievable to you men of the West



Then he described my friend Chang, lying on a bed of branches. He saw someone approaching Chang, and then, as though terrified, he shouted "The migou"!... What did he mean by the migou?



The migou?... You are sure you heard aright: the migou? It is the name given here to the Abominable Snowman. In Nepal they call it the yeh-tan, or yeti; here it is the migou



But then... Grand Abbot?

Do not enter. He is speaking with the strangers.



Than it would be better if your friend were dead. For he is a prisoner of the migou. And the migou never surrenders his prey!



Chang a prisoner of the Abominable Snowman! But that's dreadful! We simply must save him, Grand Abbot!

Alas, it is impossible, Great Heart. No one would run such a risk.

Very well, I'll go alone if necessary. My friend is in danger. You can't expect me to desert him now.

No! You shan't go! Neither alone, thundering typhoons, nor with me! You got round me once, but it won't happen again!... There's been enough skylarking! I won't have any more! You'll come home to Marlinspike with me, blistering barnacles, and there's an end to it!

Just where is this mountain they call the Horn of the Yak?

Say something to him, Grand Grand Father!... Make him give up this crazy idea!

Near the village of Charahbang, three days' march from here. There, only a few days ago, a yak was killed by the migou.

There, you see!

Listen Captain, don't be angry with me. I'm leaving tomorrow for Charahbang. You go with Tharkey and rejoin the caravan. You must understand; I can't do otherwise.

All right, you do as you please! Go as far as you like and look for this Chang of yours! You can go to Mars for all I care! I'm packing my bags and going home...

...before someone gets hurt!

Charahbang - three days later

Hello! Hello!... Could you take me to the village headman?

You come! You come!

Guide?... To go to Horn of Yak? No one, Koucho, no one! Horn of the Yak! Migou! Migou!

There! Look! Another one!

You little scaly wings
.. Is that what they
teach you in school,
eh ?

Impossible !
must be dreaming'

Same to you checky !



Captain ! .. You here !

Yes and would you be-
lieve it this bunch of
young scamps - they had
the nerve to put out their
tongues at me !

But of course Captain, that's how
you greet people in Tibet... Now, tell
me what you're doing here
I thought

Oh .. you .. you're surprised
eh? ... Well, you see

Er I .. you... I'd kept the
camera... so I thought... I
said to myself: I'll take it
to him. The Grand Piano
lent me horses, and a
guide

How kind of him... And
we're going
straight back !

Er... you know, since I'm here I
think I may as well go a little
of the way with you...

Oh, that'd be wonder-
ful... But I haven't found
anyone yet to take me...
to take us to the Horn
of the Yak

Horn of the Yak ! ! Not go there
Koucho ! Not go ! Migo up
there migo ! Last week him
kill yak, just near vil age

Where abouts ? Could
you show me ?

An hour later

Here Koucho. Here shepherd
found yak dead, kill by migo

This is it ! Look, Captain ! We
don't need a guide: Snowy will
show us the way. He's picked up
the scent already

You've been very kind, bringing
us this far... Run back
home now... Goodbye, my
friend. And thank you.

You not go !
.. Migo
kill you !

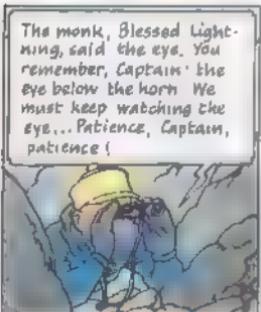
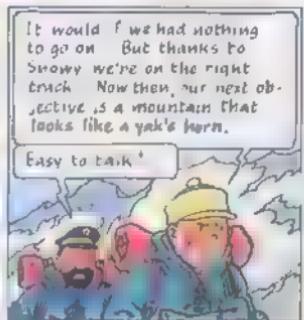
Goodbye Tibetan
style ! ...NNH !



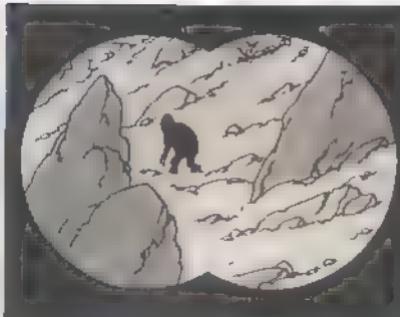
Off we go on the last lap !

tan !





The yet! I can see it! It's just come out from behind a rock over there



It's going... It's disappeared! This is it - now's our chance. Come on, Captain! Not a moment to lose!

What can we do?



Go straight to his den - to rescue Chang! Come on! Hurry!

You... I... don't forget the camera



Think!... If you could get a photograph of the yeti, imagine what a sensation it would cause!

I'll try



You stay here and keep a lookout. If you see him coming back, give a whistle!

O.K.... Remember the photograph!



The entrance to the cave!



I should never have let him go alone... I only hope nothing goes wrong...



Chang! Chang!

Who who's there?
Who is it?

Chang! My poor Chang!

Tintin!

I knew I'd find you in the end!
This is wonderful!

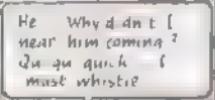
Tintin! Oh now,
often I've
thought of you!

But you're ill; you're shaking
with fever... Come, we
must hurry. Wrap yourself
up in my anorak and we'll go.

No, Tintin,
I can't.

I haven't the strength to move.
Besides, supposing he comes back?

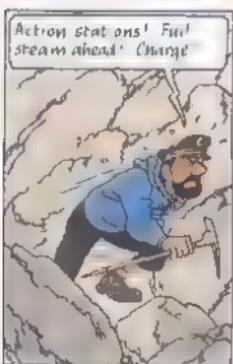
There's no danger. One
of my friends is waiting
outside. Any sign of the
yeti and he'll whistle.



Lean on me - hold tight
You'll see, we'll manage

TINT... BGLLB... TINTIN!
LOOK OU-U-U-UT!

?



Captain! Captain!...
Heavens! Are you hurt?

An atom bomb!
Atom bomb!

What happened?... An
atom bomb, wasn't it?...
Are we all dead?

No, it was the yeti.
Here, get up.

Quick! Chang's there! We
must carry him to the camp
at once. The yeti was blinded
by the flash-bulb, but he
may come back.

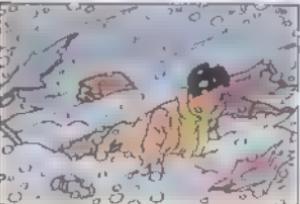
Two hours later

Well, I'd better tell you the whole
of my story.



I caught the plane from
Patna to Katmandu. It was
glorious weather, and everyone
on board was very cheerful.
But, shortly before we were due to
arrive, we ran into a violent storm.

The aircraft was tossed all over the
place and although the crew did
their best to reassure us, we feared
the worst. Then suddenly there was
a terrible crash... and I blacked
out.



When I came to I was lying in
the snow. My legs hurt dread-
fully. Wreckage of every descrip-
tion was littered all around
me.

Except for the wind, there wasn't a
sound; not a shout, nothing... I was the
sole survivor of that horrible disaster!



Panic-stricken, I struggled to
my feet. I didn't feel the pain;
I had only one thought... to get
away. At last, at the end of my
strength, I found a niche in the
rock. There, I fainted again.



How long I remained unconscious
I don't know. But when I came
round, I almost died of
fright.



In the half-light of a cave,
an enormous head was loom-
ing over me, and two gleaming
eyes were staring at me...



HAW-HAWAOUOUH!

HAWAAOUUH!

What a heart-rending cry! You'd think he was in distress.



It's not very surprising... He seemed to become quite fond of me. At first he brought me biscuits he found in the wreckage of the plane. Later I lived on plants and roots he brought back from his nightly prowls.



Sometimes he brought me little animals. It was revolting, but I forced myself to eat them... Little by little I regained my strength, until I could stand. Then I had the idea of carving my name on a rock.

Yes, we found the cave. Chang, and saw the stone with your name on it. Then, later, we found your scarf.

Oh, yes, my scarf. I'll tell you about that...



One morning, the yeti came rushing back. He seemed very frightened. He picked me up, and ran off with me in his arms...



Then began that dizzy climb up a sheer cliff!



I was terrified... But he was amazingly sure-footed. Holding on with only one hand, he leaped from rock to rock like a chamois... He stopped for a moment, then I saw what was happening.



Far away, a column of men was heading for the wrecked aircraft... And the yeti was carrying me away from them!

I screamed and yelled to attract their attention. But my voice was too weak. Then, I undid my scarf and threw it over the edge, hoping someone would see it and follow our tracks.

That's just what we did, Chang... But what then?



The yeti carried me on. Another storm blew up. I was frozen. I don't know how long that fantastic journey lasted - I was only half-conscious... All I know is...

... I ended up in the cave where you found me, shaking with fever and exhaustion... I was utterly dejected: no one would find me.



I would die there, alone, miserably, far from my family and friends.



Blistering barnacles, I've had enough! I can't bear any more...you'll have to wait while I get my handkerchief.



HAWAAAAAAH!

So there you are, you antediluvian bulldozer!... Come closer, if you dare, you jobbersnow!, and I'll turn you into a hearth-rug!

Poor Snowman, what a fright he got. The Captain scared him away when he blew his nose!

MEGACYCLE!
PYROMANIA!

You said "Poor Snowman"... How strange. The only one who knows him, and you don't call him "abominable".

Of course I don't, Tintin: he took care of me. Without him I'd have died of cold and hunger.

A few days later...

The strangers!

The strangers come back!

Yes, here we are, back again... and the migou hasn't eaten us!... We need porters, to carry this boy to the monastery.

Three days later...

We're nearly there, Chang. You'll soon be on the mend.

Pack up your *troubles* *if* in *old* *kitbag* and *old* *pom* *pom* *pom*





The Grand Abbot! It must be something very special, to bring him out in full procession! ...



Greetings, O Great Heart... Following our custom, I present you with this scarf of silk. Blessed Lightning told us of your approach, and I have come to meet you, so that I may bow in deference before you.

Before me, Grand Abbot? ... But ...



Yes, what you have achieved, few would have dared to undertake. Blessings upon you, Great Heart, for the strength of your friendship, for your courage,



You too, Rumbling Thunder - blessings upon you, for in spite of all, you have the faith that moves mountains.



And here is the boy whom you snatched from the jaws of the migou. Blessings upon you, young man, for you inspired great devotion in the hearts of these two strengtheners.

What about me? Don't I get a word?



Is that thing a trumpet? I suppose you blow in here ...



POOAA!



Oh, sorry!



A week has passed...



How are you feeling now, Chang?

Much better! ... A good rest, and being so well looked after - I've completely recovered.



Fine! And thanks to those kind monks who organised this caravan for us, we'll soon be back in Nepal - and then on our way to Europe.



HAWAAAOUH!

That old reprobate again!



A goodbye from the yeti, Chang ... Now he's alone again...until someone from an expedition manages to catch him.

A present from Tibet!



You know, I hope they never succeed in finding him. They'd treat him like some wild animal. I tell you, Tintin, from the way he took care of me, I couldn't help wondering if, deep down, he hadn't a human soul.

Who knows?

